

**Misquoted Danville "Methodist"
Repeatedly—Takes Up Methods
of Political Parson in Church,
School and Business Mat-
ters—1909 Governor.**

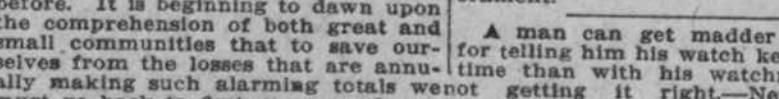
the guilt for the innocence of the man. We really regret to deprive the editor of the opportunity of the comfort which he would evidently have found in discovering that there is such a "company" as he declares exists, but we are compelled to disillusion his mind on this point. We are sure that he will concede that there is no such "company" in existence; that this writer, and he alone, is responsible for these articles, and for all others that appear over his name. We are sure that he will agree with a few of our friends, as the editor of the Advocate says he has discussed it with his friends, but those who have discussed the matter have offered us no help. However, and none of them have directly or indirectly inspired us to do what we have done in this discussion. If, consequently, this discussion is a far stretch of imagination, be called "company," then from the editorial in the last Advocate the editor must have a larger and better organized "company" than he has. We are sure concerning my article, "the editor of the Advocate fully agrees with the opinion of his brethren," etc. None of my friends gave me the benefit of their opinion concerning my article, and they were published. Dr. W. J. Young

Her Faith.

One merit of this story is that it is true. At least it is guaranteed by a well-known Providence society woman. Marjorie, the nine-year-old daughter of a Michigan family, was visiting her grandparents, the elders to the Episcopal church of which her mother and father are members. Various features of the interior interested Marjorie greatly, and she asked about them in a stage whisper. The baptismal font, the altar, the windows, the vestments were explained and became Christians. "Aren't you a Christian, Marjorie?" she asked.

"Well," observed the diminutive worshiper, still in the stage whisper, "while I am here supposed to be a Christian, but when I get home I think I'll keep right on being a Presby-

Lands For Cherokees.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Special.—Whether children of the Cherokee nation, born after September, 1912, shall be included in the distribution of land and money in accordance with an act of Congress was argued in the District Court of Appeals today. The land is worth \$4,400,000, while there is \$2,500,000 in cash available for the Cherokee.



maker for
w York

DWIGH ILL., Specia
Rodgers passed over at 10:
evidently headed toward Peo

son and, swinging his stick, he started on. But he had hardly got halfway down the old-fashioned garden when his farmer host came running after him with an umbrella.

"William," he said, "would you mind carrying this umbrella instead of that cane on your walk? It would look less

